



Fractious Horse

any enough to manage if you have a... a little patience, and a solid, well-made harness. The harness is more important than the skill or patience.

Consolidated Wagon & Machine Company

Implement Dealers Utah and Idaho George T. Odell, General Manager

NEW TRIUMPH IN DIP MAKING

DOUBLE STRENGTH, LOW COST, LESS FREIGHT



When you get married, get the knot tied tight. You need a good Wedding Ring, and we can call attention to ours. They are the best made in the world.



Collections

Merchants and Business Men who have outstanding accounts should send them to us. We can get the money.

A Clever Book.

Benjamin Franklin's "Poor Richard" found a worthy successor in the anonymous modern humorist who is responsible for "Poor Richard, Jr's" collection, published by the Henry Morris company, Philadelphia.

Dog is Good Advertisement.

A dog used in advertising a certain kind of tobacco is attracting considerable attention in Fitchburg.

Real Wealth is in the Heart.

Reliance on outward things to bring happiness is indeed a big mistake. Earth's real wealth lies in the heart and there alone and it is used to seek it elsewhere.

TO THE CHEERFUL MAN.

His Praises Sung in Cheerful Tone by Cheerful Mr. Knozzleton.

"I like the cheerful man," said Mr. Knozzleton, "the man who refuses to be cast down, but takes always a cheerful view."

"D'you ever see such weather as this?" says the dismal man, wearily, shuddering more sultriness all around.

"The cheerful man for me every time—he makes life worth living; and I like especially to see him around in hot and humid weather. But he's helpful at all times."

"Pooh!" says the cheerful man, "what's that?" and he actually laughs at this little picaresque trouble, and just brushes it away and forgets it, making the faint hearted to laugh and forget it, too; and in time he may bring the easily discouraged man to acquire the blessed habit of laughing at all the petty troubles that pop out at us on the road of life, and so driving them away, instead of gloomily letting them climb on him to ride on his back.

"I haven't caught a fish today," says the disappointed man in the fishing party, and you'd think from his general castownness that catching fish was the main object of life, and that if you didn't catch any, life was a failure.

"Well, I haven't caught any, either," says the cheerful man, "but I've had a darned good time and I've caught an appetite like a team of horses, and what I want now is to get back to where they cook those bluefish the way they cook 'em here, and if I don't eat 17 of 'em I miss my guess."

While You Wait.

"Yes," said a florist, "I can work miracles in my business. For instance, I can grow you lettuce while you wait—sweet, crisp lettuce that you may eat for your dinner with the broiled spring chicken."

"I do it in this way: I take a handful of lettuce seeds that have been soaked over night in alcohol, and I plant them in a box containing three inches of loam and quicklime. I water this soil, and in ten minutes the seeds burst."

"They burst, and in 20 minutes two tiny leaves push through the earth. The leaves grow and multiply. In half an hour they are as big as a half dollar. Then you may pluck and eat them. They are delicious—a fairy salad."

"Sometimes, when I give a dinner party, I have one of these little prepared lettuce beds in the center of the table. The guests see the lettuce grow, and when the time comes for the salad course there is their salad blooming before them, all ready for them to pluck."

Autographs and Holographs.

"An autograph," said an antiquary, "is worth nothing, while a holograph may be worth \$1,000 or more. An autograph of a man is his simple signature. His holograph is one of his signed letters, and its value depends on its interest."

"Some men are such fools that they think autographs valuable and holographs worthless."

"I know a man who found in his grandfather's chest a lot of important letters of Franklin, Washington, Aaron Burr, Hamilton, Andre and Jefferson. He read these letters; then he burnt them, first cutting out the signatures."

"For the signatures he got 50 cents apiece or thereabouts. For the letters in their entirety he would have gotten from \$100 to \$500 apiece."

"By this loss of about \$24,000 the man learned the difference between an autograph and a holograph."

His Daring Bluff.

"Who was Jupiter Pluvius, dear?" "Eh? Why you know who Jupiter was?"

"Yes, dear, but who was Pluvius?" "Pluvius? Why, Pluvius is a family name. J. Pluvius, see? Jupiter was a Pluvius on his father's side."

"But I thought it had something to do with rains?" "Eh? Oh, that's different. That's another Pluvius. He was an early Roman emperor. They always called him Pluvius for short. He named himself Jupiter because he was a good deal struck with his job as emperor."

"Did he have anything to do with rains?" "Of course he did. His reign was one of the longest on the Roman calendar."

Cured.

"I thought that prisoner was reported in a dying condition," said the visitor, pointing to a husky specimen.

"He was," replied the warden, "but when he found the public didn't care whether he died or not, he seemed to lose interest in the plan."

WHAT THE WOMEN WORE.

Of Course, the Story Teller Didn't Really Mean Just That.

A gentleman recently returned from that quiet little Maryland resort, Ocean City, has a tale to tell of conditions that are really sensational. And the worst of it was that he did not know they were sensational at all. He was out calling the other evening, and the conversation started with the shirtwaist man, who, the returned wanderer said, was to be found in great quantities at the summer resort. Then he told about the habit everybody down there had contracted of going without hats. This is the way he told it to an interested company: "You see everybody down there going about just the same. The men never wear coats; they go about in just their shirts and trousers, and the women are just like them."

Deaths from X-Rays.

The death of Dr. Weigel, a surgeon of Rochester, from a disease due to the constant use of the X-rays makes the fourth who has lost his life from this cause, says the Christian Advocate.

The others were an assistant of Thomas Edison, a Boston physician and a woman of San Francisco named Fleischman. In the case of Dr. Weigel since 1904, when his right hand and all but the thumb and a finger of the left hand were removed, there had been four operations in trying to save his life. The first removed a part of the right shoulder; then a part of the muscles covering the right breast.

Mystery completely envelops the cause of death, the disease being unknown to medical science, though it is believed to involve some great principle of life. Dr. Weigel was president of the Rochester Academy of Medicine and the American Orthopaedic society.

Puzzled.

The bard from the city had sold sufficient verses to spend a week in a rural boarding house. Waving off the swarms of June bugs and mosquitoes, the bard sat penning his lines by the yellow light of a kerosene lamp.

"How I love this madrigal!" he mused to himself.

The horny-handed farmer, who sat greasing his boots, looked up in surprise.

"Gracious!" he drawled. "Where is she?"

"Who?" asked the astonished bard.

"Why, the gal you just said you loved."

An Inherited Tendency.

A Cleveland society woman gave a party to nine friends of her young son, aged six. To add to the pleasure of the occasion she had the ice frozen in the form of a hen and ten chickens. Each child was allowed to select his chicken as it was served. Finally she came to the son of a prominent politician.

"Which chicken will you have, Bertie?" she asked.

"If you please, Mrs. H., I think I'll take the mamma hen," was the polite reply.—Lippincott's.

A Different Loaf.

"Why," exclaimed little Johnny, when he heard his father telling about somebody who was looking after the loaves and fishes, "that's just what mamma says about Uncle Henry!"

"Says about Uncle Henry?" repeated his father, in astonishment. "What do you mean?"

"Why, pa, don't you know," said Johnny, "mamma says Uncle Henry only loafs and fishes."

Due Process of Law.

At the time of the famous Eastman trial in Cambridge, Mass., two Irishmen, standing on a street corner, were overheard discussing the trial. One of them was trying to enlighten the other concerning a jury.

"Bedad!" he explained. "You're arrested. Thin if ye gets th' smartest lawyer, ye're innocent; but if th' other man gets th' best lawyer, ye're guilty."—Life.

BAD DREAMS

Frequently Due to Coffee Drinking.

One of the common symptoms of coffee poisoning is the bad dreams that spoil what should be restful sleep. A man who found the reason says: "Formerly I was a slave to coffee. I was like a morphia fiend, could not sleep at night, would roll and toss in my bed and when I did get to sleep was disturbed by dreams and hobgoblins, would wake up with headaches and feel bad all day, so nervous I could not attend to business. My writing looked like bird tracks. I had sour belchings from the stomach, indigestion, heartburn and palpitation of the heart, constipation, irregularity of the kidneys, etc."

"Indeed, I began to feel I had all the troubles that human flesh could suffer, but when a friend advised me to leave off coffee I felt as if he had insulted me. I could not bear the idea, it had such a hold on me and I refused to believe it the cause."

"But it turned out that no advice was ever given at a more needed time for I finally consented to try Postum and with the going of coffee and the coming of Postum all my troubles have gone and health has returned. I eat and sleep well now, nerves steadied down and I write a fair hand (as you can see), can attend to business again and rejoice that I am free from the monster coffee."

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee will bring sound, restful, refreshing sleep. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Some physicians call it "a little health classic."

THIRST WAS FIRST THOUGHT.

Familiar Sound Cause of Young Man's Bad Break.

John C. Risley of Detroit, at the New York convention of the International Society of Hotel and Restaurant Employees—a convention notable for its condemnation of the tipping system—said to a reporter:

"The public thinks that we waiters get rich off our tips. The public is very ignorant in this matter. When I think of its dense ignorance I am reminded of a political meeting I attended last April. There was a chap at this meeting who knew nothing of parliamentary procedure, and, besides that, he was half full. Well, in the course of the meeting there was a lot of excitement and shouting. It grew worse and worse. The chairman, in the end, had to hammer on the table and yell: "Order! Order!" "Beer for me," said the ignorant young man."

VERY BAD FORM OF ECZEMA.

Suffered Three Years—Physicians Did No Good—Perfectly Well After Using Cuticura Remedies.

"I take great pleasure in informing you that I was a sufferer of eczema in a very bad form for the past three years. I consulted and treated with a number of physicians in Chicago, but to no avail. I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, three months ago, and to-day I am perfectly well, the disease having left me entirely. I cannot recommend the Cuticura Remedies too highly to anyone suffering with the disease that I have had. Mrs. Florence E. Atwood, 18 Crilly Place, Chicago, Ill., October 2, 1905. Witness: L. S. Berger."

President Castro's Conceit.

Many stories have been told of Cipriano Castro, president of Venezuela, and of his monumental conceit. During the Russo-Japanese war the fall of Port Arthur was being explained to him.

"Pshaw!" he exclaimed. "With 500 Venezuelans I could have taken it in four days."

"With a thousand, in one day, your excellency," said the diplomatic representative of a European power.

Castro was so pleased at what was intended to be sarcasm that, it is said, the diplomat succeeded next day in securing satisfaction of a claim that his government had been vainly pressing for years.

Punctured His Eloquence.

A lawyer in Johnstown, N. Y., while defending a little boy who had been apprehended in the act of making a surreptitious entrance under the fair grounds fence, drew for the jury a most pathetic picture of the prisoner's "poor old widowed mother with the tears streaming down her face and her gray head bowed in sorrow at the thought of her little boy being incarcerated."

The youthful offender cut in at this point with "Please, sir, Mr. Lawyer, my mother ain't a widow."

"Shut up, darn you," said the lawyer. "I'm trying this case, not you."—Law Notes.

Impudence of Hol Polloi.

A noted English artist was standing at the edge of the road, waiting for his horse, and he was dressed in his usual peculiar style—mustard-colored riding suit, vivid waistcoat and bright red tie. A man, who had evidently been revelling, happened to loch round the corner of the street. He stared at the famous artist for a minute in silence, then he touched his cap and asked in a tone of deep commiseration, "Beg pardon, guv'nor, was you in mournin' for anybody?"

Nature's Gift Wasted.

A Scotchman who recently took the street car trip on the gorge route, the New York side of Niagara river, was much disgusted with the hawkers of views and "Teddy bears," who make the afternoon hideous and do their best to spoil nature's grandeur. As he alighted from the car he looked angrily at the shouting vendors and then at the Whirlpool rapids. "What's the use of having a big river like that," he asked, "if you don't drown those fellows in it?"

Of the Cabbage Patch.

Cigar Maker—Here's a new cigar I've just been putting up and I haven't any name for it. Suppose you suggest one.

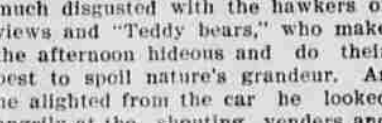
Friend (after smoking it)—They're naming a good many after characters in fiction now. Why don't you call this "Mrs. Wigwag?"

New York's Growth.

Builders in New York city invest \$500,000 each day in land and new houses for apartment dwellers.

Don't Push

The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying



Mica Axle Grease

to the wheels. No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Next time try Mica Axle Grease. Standard Oil Co. Incorporated

PUT IT IN GOOD LIGHT.

One Comforting Thought in the Death of the Chickens.

A lady who had recently moved to the suburbs was very fond of her first brood of chickens. Going out one afternoon she left the household in charge of her eight-year-old boy. Before her return a thunderstorm came up. The youngster forgot the chicks during the storm, and was dismayed after it passed to find that half of them had been drowned. Though fearing the wrath to come, he thought best to make a clean breast of the calamity, rather than leave it to be discovered.

"Mamma," he said, contritely, when his mother had returned, "mamma, six of the chickens are dead."

"Dead?" cried his mother. "Six! How did they die?"

The boy saw his chance. "I think—I think they died happy," he said.—Harper's Weekly.

The Revised Psalm.

The father's peroration was superb. "And departing, leave behind you," he concluded, "footprints on the sands of—"

But here the son rudely interrupted.

"Footprints?" he sneered. "Who wants to leave footprints?"

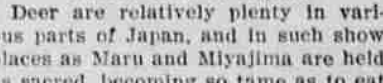
"Then what would you leave, my boy?" the old man inquired.

"Tracks," said the youth, haughtily. "Tracks of my 90-horse power racer, to be sure. Am I a dog or a working-man that I should leave mere footprints?"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Sacred Deer of Japan.

Deer are relatively plenty in various parts of Japan, and in such show places as Maru and Miyajima are held as sacred, becoming so tame as to eat from the hands of visitors. They are generally smaller in size than the American deer.

It Cures While You Walk.

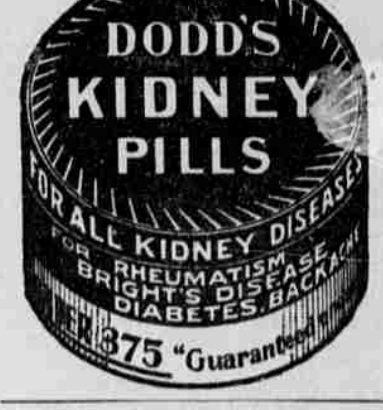
Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No impulse is too splendid for the simplest task; no task is too simple for the most splendid impulse.—Phillips Brooks.

Our character is but the stamp of the free choices of good and evil we make through life.—Gekke.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If a girl is as good as pie she doesn't always take the cake.



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

\$25,000 Reward To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more men's \$3 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make. My \$4 Bill Edge and \$5 Gold Bond Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. CAUTION: The genuine W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



Paint Secrets

A paint manufacturer always prefers to keep secret the fact that he has substituted something else for white lead in his paint, but when the substitution is discovered he defends the adulteration as an improvement.

There is no mystery about good paint. Send for our handsome booklet. It will tell you why our Pure White Lead (look for the Dutch Boy Painter on the keg) makes the best paint, and will also give you a number of practical painting hints.

For sale by first class dealers

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia (John T. Lewis & Bros., Inc.), Pittsburgh (National Lead & Oil Co.)

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, Stomach, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature



REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

FREE

To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE

cleanses and heals mucous membranes affected, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 60 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. PAXTINE CO., Boston, Mass.

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 35, 1907.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

Is a Quick and Permanent Cure for

Rheumatism, Cuts, Sprains, Wounds, Neuralgia, Headache, Old Sores, Corns, Bunions, Galls, Bruises, Contracted Muscles, Lamé Back, Stiff Joints, Frost Bite, Chilblains, Ringbone, Polleivil, Burns, Scalds, and ALL THE ILLS THAT FLESH IS HEIR TO.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1. Sold by all Druggists.